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The bachelors of this recovery.

The bachelors of this town and vi-Delivered Every Evening by Carrier Foy

5 CENTS A WEEK

Official Paper of the City of

Akron.

TO TELEPHONE THE DEMOCRAT CALL



WAS HIS FRIEND.

Cuban's Renson For Suggesting the Amputation of a Hand.

a military station near Santiago. A sale by all druggists. gang of bandits had been rounded up by the troops and with them a dozen horses stolen from a plantation in the vicinity. The general took a look at visit the prisoners and noticed among them ter class than his companions. He was ployment at the Rubber works. called forward and through an interpreter the general questioned him. "How did you get mixed up in this?"

asked the inspector general. 1 had nothing to do with the at Cassius Stump's Sunday affair," was the reply. "I am the day, schoolteacher in the district where these men live, and I give them advice very busy this spring. I give every one advice who comes for

"But," suggested the officer who ac-

The question was put, and the schoolteacher shrugged his shoulders. "The cacione does not understand." he Rev. Leisher will deliver a series 'cacique' does not understand," he "It was I who saved the proprietor's life. These men came to me with him and said: 'He will not pay us what we demand. Shall we kill him?' Then, as they asked me for advice, I said: 'No, do not kill bim. Cut off one hand: he will pay you then.' They did as I this vicinity several days. advised, the money was paid, and I had saved the man's life. There is surely nothing malignant about that. I am his friend."- Washington Star.

school of Middletown, Conn., in which school of Middletown, Conn., in which many times its cost, 25 cents. Then his old commander, that he was poverty the late Bishop Williams (Episcopal) if its use is continued for a short time it is almost certain to effect a "Askir time it is almost certain to effect a to rename the chair which he filled for cure. For sale by all druggists. o many years. Henceforth it is to be the "Bishop Williams chair of doctrinal theology." And they are going to carry out one of his dreams by placing the loved," he protested. chair upon the solid foundation of a \$75,000 endowment. "This," says the would have been no pleasure at all for accepted him. - Chicago Post. him in the vision of a costly statue, on towering monument, or anything of that sort. But the assurance that his dear school was to benefit by the love quit borrowing from us." borne him and the loving remembrance of him would have filled him with de-

Country Felicity.

A Michigan man has been telling "How to Enjoy Country Life." It's easy. Let the other fellows owe the amount of the mortgages. - Augusta (Ga.) Herald.

this one was composed entirely of expelling the humor.

The forewoman first made sure that there was no man in the room and then Sarsaparilla.

"Ladies, we will first ballot to see whether the plaintiff or the defendant is the handsomer man."-Chicago Post. | the natural heat

In Days of Old. "Egad!" exclaimed the knight, "Sir

Launcelot is not such a much. To be sure he dresses better than I do, but clothes do not make the man.' 'Tis true." replied the squire as he

buckled on his master's sword. "And yet 'twere well for you if they did, for then you would have an iron constitution."- New York Journal.

No Time to Lose.

Alice (26 and the youngest of five, all unmarried) -- I have just read that a German statistician has calculated that in 3,000 years there will only be one man to every 220 women. The Mamma-Good gracious! You

girls must make haste and find a hus band. - Tit-Bits.

Not His Fault.

"Several people went to sleep during that performance of Wagnerian opera!' exclaimed the manager.

"Well," answered the orchestra leader reproachfully. "I told you you ought to give me more bass drums and cym-

bals."-Washington Star. Greatly Reduced Rates to Denver.

Via Chicago & North Western Railway. On account of the annual meeting, General Assembly of the Cumberland Presbyterian church, to be held in Denver, May 18-26, 1899. favorable rate of one fare plus \$2.00 for the round trip, with favorable return limits. Tickets on sale May 15-16, 1899. For rates and other information ask your nearest ticket agent or apply to D. W. Aldridge, 127
The Arcade, Cleveland, Ohio.

FOR SALE—Ten R-I-P-A-N-S for 5 cents at druggists. One gives relief.

Squire Deutsch was in Akron on business last week.

We are pleased to see Henry
Stauffer out and doing business since

his late illness. Mrs. Lawrence Serfass has been sick for several weeks and her con- ovaries, and was in great pain. I took dition is no better.

few weeks absence. Samuel Wolf has been confined to the house for about 15 weeks. His condition is not encouraging

Mrs. M. Limbach is able to be F. A. Oberholt of Chicago, is here G. H. CHAPPELL, GRANT PARK, ILL. representing a nature cabinet for the

public schools Louis Smith has been failing very

cinity are doing some guessing about the intention of a brother bachelor. By Mail \$2.50 - - - \$1.35 for Six Months Certain rumors concerning his absence at times worry them. You could see groups of two and three last this: "I have suspected for some time that he hasn't been true to us and our views." An other said: "He would be the last man to fall from us. We will hear his side before we can condemn him." Yet another said, "I do not think there is any foundation for all this talk, but the last time I saw him he was going west, crossing the canal bridge about train time." . On Sunday the trio were all Their brother had returned watch on certain dates.

Those of our readers who have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy According to Inspector General will not be surprised to learn that the Breckinridge, who recently returned sale of this most excellent medicine from Cuba and Porto Rico, the sense of has been extended around the world moral responsibility of the average Cu-ban is extremely limited. This was strongly impressed upon him one day at a military station near Santiago. A

The assessor is making his annual Harry Butler moved to Akron a man who appeared to belong to a bet- Monday where he has secured em-

Clarence Stump rode home from Cleveland on his wheel one day last Harvey Marsh and family visited

The primary school closed last Fri-

tion is raising great excitement in close to the little office.

nant suggestion," said the general to ing and Rev. Shillinger of Canal the interpreter. Hog," in the Lutheran church next

> of four picture sermons on "Pilgrims' Progress" in the Lutheran church. beginning Wednesday evening, May

Elton Daily sold a horse and purchased another last week. Mrs. Brown of Akron, visited in Nelson and Cora Carmany visited in Barberton Sunday.

and this control one troubled with rheumatism can the man whom he most loved and hon-A Bishop Williams Chair. one troubled with rheumatism can get prompt relief from pain by applying Chamberlin's Pain Balm. The

Qualifying It. "You are the only woman I have

"What I" she demanded "That is, of course, this year," be Hartford Courant, "will be a memorial hastened to explain, and she was so after John Williams' own heart. There charmed by his truthfulness that soe

> Transferred Affection. "Thank goodness, the Joneses have

"How does that happen?" "Some more stylish people have moved in on the other side, and they borrow from them."-Chicago Record.

On Their Way Home. "Katherine, what made you laugh when I was reading my club paper on

'Architecture?' "Pardon me, Nancy. I couldn't help Cure that ingrown toe nail by using "Pardon me, Nancy. I couldn't help "Dr. Marvel's Ingrown Toe Nail It. You looked so funny with your hat Remedy" price 25c. For sale by all an erooked."—Detroit Free Press

Their Great Problem.

The time had come when women this cause man diseases. Hood'd were on juries, and it so happened that Sarsaparilla cures these diseases by

Hood's Pills are non-irritating and the only pills to take with Hood's

In Abyssinia the natives cut steaks from the live cow and eat the meat warm with

Dignified to the Last.

Mand-Here's your hat, Willie. Willie (who has been arrested)-Thanks, Maud!-New York Journal.

Comes to the Same Thing. 'What is there in this story about the girl Gubbins is engaged to being a

millionaire?" "Not a millionaire, a milliner. "Oh, well, that is not so bad."-Indianapolis Journal.

The Easy Food Easy to Buy, Easy to Cook, Easy to Eat, Easy to Digest.

uaker Oats
At all grocers
in 2-lb. pkgs.

Sick Women Advised to Seek Advice of Mrs. Pinkham.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINEHAM NO. 94,863] "I had inflammation and falling of the womb, and inflammation of medicine prescribed by a physician, Mr. Hood returned home after a but it did me no good. At last I heard of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and after using it faithfully I am thankful to say I am a well women. I would advise all suffering women to seek advice of Mrs. Pinkham."-MRs.

"For several years my health was miserable. I suffered the most dreadful pains, and was almost on the verge of insanity. I consulted one of the best physicians in New York, and he pronounced my disease a fibroid tumor, advising an operation without delay, saying that it was my only chance for life. Other doctors prescribed strong week and their conversation ran like and violent medicine, and one said I was incurable, another told me my only salvation was galvanic batteries, which I tried, but nothing relieved me. One day a friend called and begged me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I began its use and took several bottles. From the very first bottle there was a wonderful change for the better. The tumor has disappeared entirely and my old spirits have returned. I heartily recommend your medicine to all suffering women."-They say they will keep Mrs. VAN CLEFT, 416 SAUNDERS AVE., JERSEY CITY HEIGHTS, N. J.

## HIS ORDERLY.

honorable man, was stranded in a far city. A 10 cent piece in his vest pocket was ev erything he possessed in the world. Across the street, as he walked aimlessly along, his eye caught a sign, "Bones

Bostub, Groceries. "Why, that must be my old orderly. There can't possibly be two of that name in the world. If it is, I'll—yes, I'll'— Not even mentally would the general permit himself to finish the sentence, but he crossed over and stood where he could look

into the busy shop.
Yes, it was Bostub; no doubt about it. The general lingered a moment, then timidly entered the grocery store, where a smart young fellow immediately asked Don't forget to vote on the local option Saturday, May 6. This queshim civilly but abruptly what he would

companied General Breckinridge. "that several temperance lectures have fellow told the robters to cut off the been held in Clinton. Rev. Lindesmith of Doylestown lectured in the smith of Doylestown lectured in the smit of Doylestown lectured in the smith of Doylestown lectured in t "Then why don't you give the gentleman what he wants and not be shouting to me? It's cakes he wants, of course," and

Bostub went on with his talk with the

"I'll have to step around to the bakery or them. You see, we haven't that many in the shop," said the boy. "I'll be back

in a moment," and he departed, The proprietor, having finished his talk, walked slowly forward. "Fine day, sir. Boy stepped out for your cakes. Why why"-looking his customer square in the face as his own flushed scarlet with excitement, "it's the general?" and, so saying, he squared his shoulders, drew his heels together and made a formal salute, while

ored of all men on earth stood before him. In those few seconds he knew perfectly

"Asking the general's pardon, wasn't he yeast what we used to call a rooster?" Why, that thing that's all fair is war. but a thundering cheat any other time."

"Oh, I see—a ruse de guerre."
"The general has it—it's that I mean. (To the boy who came in with the yeast "Keep them to sell again. Telephone to the hotel for a barouche-the best they have. Do me the honor, sir, to walk into my office-or, I should say, the general's office. 'Twas the general gave me my start by what he taught me. I have never been slack, never been lazy, never

borrowed any money. The general felt that these last words had been thrown out as skirmishers to bar an advance on Bostub's treasury, and the officer felt his heart sink as he rememborrower an object of contempt and fur-ther remembered that Bostub had heard

him say so more than once. When the carriage came, the grocer escorted his guest to the sidewalk and, opening the door, slammed it as the general took his seat and sprang upon the box by the driver, who regarded him with

When they were seated in the handsome dining room at a luncheon that had been ordered by telephone from the store, Bos-tub took all the talk on himself. His native sagacity had been developed by his struggle for wealth, his mind seemed to jump all chasms and alight on the precise spot at the precise moment.

'You don't need, sir, to tell me about yourself. You see, the newspapers have the one piece of poetry in a life which had been grossly materialistic. As you same you are on your way east, and you shall go on the evening train if you insist. Have you bought your tickets? I hope not, for I can get you a pass through. No? Excuse me, then, for a moment," and he left the room and telephoned to his office to send over and buy a through ticket for New York, with a section in the

"I have prospered," he said, seating himself again, "and it's mostly through what the general taught me. Prospered about money and those things, but lost my wife. Have two boys, one you saw at the shop, one a kid up stairs. Oh, but the old days, sir, when I was a raw recruit and standing on my rights under the Dec-laration of Independence and the constitution of the United States! "Twas the general knocked that out of me and brought me to my bearings But for that I might now be a loafer on the street corner, crying for my rights. Here's the kid. Salute

the general, Bob." The 6-year-old boy ran to his father, who took him affectionately on his knee. "He knows both them immortal instruments by heart—the constitution and the Declaration. Repeat the Declaration of independence as I've taught it to you, 3 he had curls like that!"

"When in the course of human events it becomes necessary for one person to In at obey another's orders, the quicker he obeys words:

them the better." "Good for that," said the father. "Now the constitution of the United States." "We, the people of the United States, have a right to all we carn and full liberty

to obey the laws of our country."

"I find," said Bostub, releasing the child, "that the supreme court of the United States sustains those views every time, and now, if the general is to take that train, "tis time to be on the way to the station. It's a long time since I asked a favor of the general, but I'll do it now. In this envelope," he said, taking one from his breast pocket, "are scaled one from his breast pocket, "are scaled of the station."

Try Allen's Foot-Ease.

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this senson your feet feet swollen, nervous and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cooks that train, "tis time to be on the way to the station. It's a long time since I asked a favor of the general, but I'll do it now. In this envelope," he said, taking one from his breast pocket, "are scaled one for the shaken into the shoes. At this senson your feet feet swollen, nervous and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cooks the feet and makes walking easy. Cures swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieve "That is my name, madam."

"How funny that I should have met you in this way! Don't you know mer" And she threw up her yell, revealing a fresh, youthful face, rippling all over with

orders, not to be opened till the general is on the train and then to be executed with the zeal and fidelity customary with that officer. See how I remember the old

When the general, seated in the luxurious car, opened the package, he found a wad of bank bills and a scrap of paper, on which in pencil were the words: "I understand the whole situation, though the general has said so little, so he needn't. here in a month I can name the new be first descended upon Little Peddlington man 1 shall name the general."-New York Press.

### K. \* A LOCK OF HAIR.

At the age of 45 he was old and was not pretty. He was hald. His face was thin and menger, though his waist measurement was extensive. His memory played him tricks, and his gait was a little curions. The doctor, who had just driven away in his brougham, found him intertsting as a conglomeration of diseases, but did not respect him. He was coming rapidly to the end of his luxurious though somewhat disorderly life. There was no disorder in it now. His cellar slept undisturbed, and they measured his whisky twice a day in a graduated glass, and they never filled the tumbler more than half full, because his hand shock badly. His two plain nieces kept his house for him and would inherit it when he died. They found him occasionally had tempered and always a little eccentric, but put up with it because he was so ill. Whenever he called one by the name of the other or for- Then there was his nose, the most extraorgot both names, as sometimes happened dinary nose, not in the style of Cyrano de nowadays, they slipped out of the room, giggled in their handkerchiefs in the pasthat is to say, a nose which had started sage and came back with their faces com-

This afternoon after the doctor had gone whole he was heartily glad of it. Suicide would be scandalous-he did not dream of it-but death was welcome enough. After all, there was no more fun to be had. He decided to set about his preparations He found Ethel in the drawing room

She was the elder of the two nieces. "I want you to get my keys for me, Agnes," he said. "Bring them to the study." She vanished to get the keys and to laugh because she had been called Agnes by mistake. When she got back to the study, he had dragged out an old deed box

"Unlock it," he said. "Which key?" she asked.

Don't know. She tried several, unlocked it and was about to raise the lid. "Leave it alone!" he snapped out.

wreck had been handsome once. Some of the letters he read. How all these women had adored him—for a time, or half purse made up by the coterie of young a time! They were unquestionably letters men with whom he had caroused and who which he did not intend to leave behind him for the perusal of the girls. Soon the big fireplace was a mass of charred paper. hands on that now or never ship from He observed, making the experiment for Boston for Dutch Gulana. the first time in his life, that a woman's other hand, burns excellently. The black beginnings of a family to work for, was hair he rememberd distinctly. That sitting with them at his supper table not so dark as that. Dora was associated and an in his mind with the river Thames. He recognized that the lump of decayed vegetation round which the long tress was wound had been riverside forgetmenots.

Yes he had long the matter of the aston is hed doctor. "If you please, doctor, my name is Mar-lin mow; Dr. Marlin." Yes, he had loved her with a great part of his heart for nearly six weeks. The red hair, frankly red, was Kitty's. What tle envelope, which had fluttered away on dropped in as he had a way of doing. self overhead? the floor by itself, attracted his attention. thought to himself, could that have been? Mr. Gibbetts." At this moment Ethel opened the door

beef tea, uncle. "Git out!" said uncle. examination of that fascinating golden curl. It was not Marian's. She had light | along with the others. Perhaps he enjoy hair, but hers was straighter and not such great respect and wondered what all this had accompanied it when she sent it to liberately, but nicely, like the gentleman him. Could it have been anybody that he he was. found it impossible to fall in love except | could cover or disguise, "haven't I had the with the mystic type with dark hair and eyes. It was a pretty curl. The hair was fore?" work not through a chain of logic, but to like spun silk, and, unlike the other souvenirs that he had destroyed, it did not awaken in him the least feeling of disgust.

It must have been some rare idyl, possibly He spent a good deal of time in the well: course of the next few weeks in meditating over that curl of golden hair, and he had the honor of meeting you before." imagined things about it. Ten minutes later he would forget whether he had imagined them or whether they had really or accept the situation as the real doctor happened. He was getting into a shocking condition. He somewhat accelerated his doctor. He knew that in any case it really a very flattering spirit for so small was a matter of weeks, so he had the a place as Little Peddlington-a spirit champagne and the old port and the very, | quite cosmopolitan and cynical and amusvery old brandy, and broke the graduated glass, and refused pills and farinaceous ouddings. He had just helped himself liberally to Strassburg pate when death

took the plate away. crying when they were quite alone, were when he will probably have to provide for looking over the papers they had found in his pockets and came across the curl of

golden hair in the envelope.
"I know that envelope," said Agnes;
"that is the sort grandmamma always 11508. "Ob, yes," said Ethel, "and there is the hair! Don't you remember, she sent it to him for fun about a month ago? Just imagine that when he was a little boy of

"Hello!" said Agnes. "What is this he had written on the envelope?" In an exceedingly shaky hand were the

Whom alone I really loved. "Oh, he was too eccentric!" said Ethel.
—St. Louis Republic.

Try Allen's Foot-Ease.

DOCTOR

He was not Dr. Marlin, however, bu There will be a vacancy in a federal office Mr. Van Maerlen of Dutch Guiana, when some 50 years ago as a student in its well known technical school, armed with letters from his father's Boston agent that admitted him to Little Peddlington's first rociety. -And the first society of Little Peddlington was really high society in those days. Its young men were gentlemen of wealth and leisure, who made the grand tour in the English style and contracted high life debts on a corresponding

had been to Europe and could hold his own with the traveled beaus. He was tall and dark and distingue looking and said "madame" in a fascinatingly foreign way for the ladies. No one of them ever fell in loye with him, however, strange to say, or, rather, no, it was not strange, for there was something more than tropical, more than racial about Van Macrien from the first, something mongrel and uncanny, His eyes and hair were too black, his teeth were too white. his cynicism was too cynical to admit of any warmer liking than the sort one has for caviare or olives-a dilettante taste rather than an emotion. denly became another-a nose shapely enough and regular enough in its aquiline he sat contentedly smiling at the fire. He had been told that in all probability he would not last much longer, and on the whole he was heartly glad of it. Suicide pressed a hard finger on it in its owner's babyhood. It was a bold, not to say a brazen, thing for a man with such a neark upon him to do what Van Maerlen pres ently did, and right there, too, in that little town where everybody knew everybody else, if not to speak to, at least by sight,

noses included The rich Dutch planter father had sent this son to Little Peddlington's institute to become a civil engineer in order to have the big plantations down there in Dutch Guiana run on scientific principles, but, instead of studying, the son spent the which stood in one corner of the room and placed it beside his chair in front of the and idle young men with whom his letters had thrown him. And when the four years were up instead of a diploma the father's reward was a big bundle of I. O.

U.'s to pay. Naturally the father was furious, but he came nobly to the scratch, sending on the "You can go. Don't interrupt me for a money to pay the prodigal's debts of "honor," along with the percuptory comcouple of hours. I shall be busy."

When she had gone, he opened the box and began on the letters first. The box belonged to his Romeo period, which had been excessive and variegated. The old with the money sent him he gambled it

A year later one of those purse makers, satin shoe does not burn well. Hair, on the a busy young doctor with a wife and the was Dora's. Emily's had been dark, but when Van Maerlen stalked in unheralded "You, Van Maerlen?" cried the aston

him in his office where the latter th these red haired women had! He looked a certain knowledge of the profession anxiously in the box to see if there were any more letters of Kitty's left by chance. Whose title he had assumed, but though "Yes; but, do you know, you haven't may more letters of Kitty's left by chance. Marlin was careful to go out as little as he improved. Have 1?" They were letters which, more than the could before dark and though he avoided rest, needed the ordeal of fire. What a fool her husband was and what a pity it was inevitable that some time that should hap unitrue." that she drank! Bah! the whole thing pen which did. The real doctor was a disgusted him. Every souvenir was full busy man. He hadn't much time for go queried Ellis. of poison, and the remainder of the contents of the deed box were pitched on the fire in handfuls without further examination and the greatest elegant among them was an intimate at his out. "I am taking lessons in deportment tion. When all the rest was burned, a lit- house, so finally one day this gentleman and dancing, you know. You say she lives

invited, to a meel. He picked it up. In it was a curl of ab-solutely golden hair. Now whose, he me introduce Dr. Marlin. Dr. Marlin, at all hours and seasons. Are you to put Gibbets bowed, glanced, started, stared. bered how, years ago, he had thought a and said brightly, "I've brought you your But he had not made the grand tour a must. I cannot help it. It isn't really half dozen times for nothing. He was a my fault. man of the world, and he sat him down When she had vanished, he resumed his without further ado and proceeded to make himself agreeable to Dr. Marlin

> ed the new "doctor's" check, as the real a deep gold. Besides, he had burned Mar-ian's hair already with the letter which was over he put it to the test, boldly, demet abroad? He had traveled a good deal "Dr. Marlin," he said, looking across when he got tired of English women, but the table full into the unmistakable face, at that period, he remembered, he had with its unmistakable nose that no beard

> > The real doctor and his young wife could hear their own heart beats in the pause that ensued, during which the bad known and who had known him so

"No, sir; I do not recollect ever having Of course there were only two things for Gibbetts to do after that-give the lie may. had. And of course he accepted the situation, and the rest of the old set followed ed. And Dr. Marlin is living there yet, though almost all the others are dead, eking out a scanty living with his assumed profession and borrowing from the real doctor's son, who is looking forward with Ethel and Agnes, who did not keep on a grim sort of humor, too, to the time

# His Dreams,

blowing big clouds of tobacco and dreaming the dreams he had so often dreamed, when there came a knock at his door and there entered a young lady, whose vell scarcely concealed the dancing light of the

"Is Mme, Rameau in?" she asked. "Mme, Rameau? She lives in the flat shove this "

I Was Run Down,

Sleepless, Nervous, Lacked Ambition and Was Never Without That Tired, Listless Feeling: Cured by

### Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine.

and all organs of the body would be unable to perform their functions and life would cease. When these messengers become deranged or the supply of nerve force is depleted, the best remedy to restore them to their mormal condition is Dr. Miles' Restorative necessary and Liver Pills, and I mormal condition is Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and Liver Pills, and I mormal condition is Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and Liver Pills, and I mormal condition is Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine I continued taking the stored medicines, but to no avail. A druggist recommend-them. A few bottles of these wonderful medicines were sufficient to brace me up and they eventually restored medicines, but to no avail. A druggist recommend-them. A few bottles of these wonderful medicines were sufficient to brace me up and they eventually restored medicines, but to no avail. A druggist recommend-them. A few bottles of these wonderful medicines were sufficient to brace me up and they eventually restored medicines, but to no avail. A druggist recommend-them. A few bottles of these wonderful medicines were sufficient to brace me up and they eventually restored medicines, but them. A few bottles of these wonderful medicines were sufficient to brace me up and they eventually restored medicines, but them. A few bottles of these wonderful medicines were sufficient to brace me up and they eventually restored medicines, but them. A few bottles of these wonderful medicines were sufficient to brace me up and they eventually restored medicines, but them. A few bottles of these wonderful medicines were sufficient to brace me up and they eventually restored medicines, but them. A few bottles of the few bo storative Nervine. It creates a good recommend the Dr. Miles' Remedies appetite, gives refreshing sleep, and cures that tired feeling. It acts on the nervous system, which controls all the processes of the body, toning it up into sound and vigorous action. It overcomes the excessive wasting of the system and replaces what discontinuous days the lost fleet.

Sample Treatment Free.

A trial package of Dr. Miles' favorite treatment, consisting of Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills and Dr. Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills will be sent.

pletely run down, and was suffering sists nature to build up the wornout a postal card, requesting the samples, constantly from extreme nervous-ness and sleeplessness. I was never "Eight years of suffering from to Dr. Miles' Medical Co.,

of the system and replaces what dis- Nerve and Liver Pills will be sent Lester S. Corbitt, Danbury, Conn., ease has robbed if of. It adds absolutely free of cost to any person ays: "Three years ago I was comstrength to the vital force and as-who will send name and address on

without that tired feeling; my nervous prostration, sleeplessness,

tracted high life debts on a corresponding scale. The young ladies were sent to New York for their "finishing" and acquired a cosmopolitan polish by flirtations with her latinguisty's swell officers, who would seem to have been more sociable in those anteraliway days than they are now away off there in Canada.

In this society Van Maerien shone. He

Vedette

The demand for our new models is entirely without precedent. This is because we are presenting more radical improvements in cycle construction than ever before, while our new prices bring these standard machines within the reach COLUMBIA BEVEL-GEAR CHAINLESS

It is always ready to ride because the running gear takes care of itself. Nothing to entangle or soil the clothing because it has no chain. The best hill-climber because bevel gearing never cramps or twists under strains. Price \$ 75 COLUMBIA CHAIN MODELS

have improved frame connections, specially cut sprockets which prevent sliding of the chain, 3-16-inch chamfered chain, black and gold rims and other new and distinctive features. Price \$50

contain many improvements, including frames of the latest design, flush joints, internal expanders, and crank-shaft construction which does away with the keyed-on crank. Price \$35

are built of excellent material and are in every way adapted to those who desire the first wear of a new bicycle at a moderate cost. Men's, \$25; Ladies', \$26.

# See our artistic Catalogue, POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Booklets, Folders, etc.

Juvenile Bicycles, all sizes from \$20 to \$25

Columbia Dealers, Akron, Ohio.

"I might return the compliment and

"Kate Sabine!" he exclaimed.

"You were in search of Mme. Rameau!"

"Yes, to my cost, I can hear the pupils "Gibbetts," said his bost blandly, "let thumping on the piano and dancing round the last straw on the camel's back?" "If you are the camel, I'm afraid I

"May I ask whose, then?"

"I'm going to be married," she said bluntly. "Married? The dickens you are!" She nodded her pretty head, "Well, I'm not interested in that. the contrary"-'It gives you a little pain, you mean?'

she said, filling up the sentence he had left uncompleted. "Well, I'm glad that an old comrade can sympathize. 'Who is the happy man?' he asked, "There, again, you'd never guess.

pleasure of meeting you somewhere be colonel! Aren't you going to offer your

quondam Van Maerlen stared as deliber-ately and as broadly back at the man he wants me to be a lady. Of course I was always that, but I mean for style and deportment, and putting the h's in their right place, and-and-all that. But, dear I must be going. I will come in and see you again before it's settled, if I

In another minute or two he could hear her merry laugh up stairs. She was evidently explaining to Mme. Rameau her his death by neglecting the prohibitions of suit in much the same spirit, which was mistake. In another five minutes he could hear the thrumming of the piano, with pauses between. Then be heard the pattering of feet, and in imagination followed one lithe, graceful form as it skipped around the room. Then he fell to dream

Kate Sabine was the piece of an old surse who had been connected with his family. As children they had indeed been comrades." They fished together, play-"poor old Marlin" altogether.—New York | ed cricket together, played marbles, spu Commercial Advertiser. | ed cricket together, played marbles, spu tops and raced together. When a boy, h tops and raced together. When a boy, he ought her perfection Once he remembered giving her his own favorite penknife. It had only a broken

> ed her name, "Kate," in his best handwriting. Then he remembered a long interview between his mother and the old nurse, and after that Kate had disappeared. He saw her again after a long interval

blade, but gloried in a piece of German sil-

ver on the handle. On this he had scratch-

Then he received a rude awakening. There was the same bright, dimpled face, the same pretty turn of the head, but he noticed queer vagarles of speech-gran matical discrepancies which shocked his sensitive ear. Now he had been again awakened. Kate was a diamond after all, if a rough one A colonel had not disdained the prize

which he had relinquished.

Two months had passed when there ame a gentle knock at the door. 'May I come in?" It was Kate! 'Pray sit down," he said. "Oh, you are more courteous this time. Lean spare ton minutes—a little longer steps—the trois temps. I mean—are these than last time, because I am coming to with color. 'Goodby?'

"Yes, goodby. Are you sorry?"
"Sorry, Kate!" "Miss Sabine, please," she laughingly corrected. "Give me my right title for one day more. Tomorrow I shall be Mrs. Colonel de Courcy. It will sound strange won't it?"

"Not perhaps so much to you. That is the advantage you men have. You never change your name. It's very unfair. Why hasn't a lady the same privilege?" "Hasn't a lady the same privilege? But, not to get to woman's rights or wrengs. low have you progressed under Madame

Rameau? "Oh, it has been such fun. I enjoyed t so much. Do you know the waltz?" "Then I will teach it you. Let me see; what is the tune it goes best to?"

She paused for a moment, and then she "Oh, love for a year. isles. To fill the bucket one would need

She paused breathless, her face aglow

"Isn't that pretty?" she demanded "As you dance it-very. Where will you reside when you are married? 'Haven't I told you? India. We start for Ceylon almost immediately. I expect I shall get beastly stout and pompous out there—wear a gold eyeglass and all that. Ten minutes are up. I must be going. Oh, here is my old keepsake I wished to return to you. Goodby, Ellis."

There was a slight quiver in her voice a still more perceptible one in his She was gone. Ellis looked at the keep-sake she had returned to him. It was an old penknife with a broken blade, on the handle of which was scratched the name,

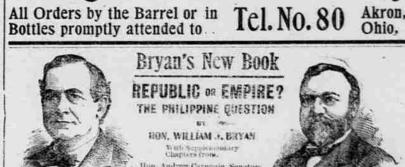
He resumed his dreams, -London News. A bucket 743 miles deep and 743 miles from side to side would hold every drop of the ocean. The bucket could rest quite firmly on the British

A week, a day;
But alas for the love
That loves alway!

That makes a splendid waltz. Look! the

sucking up 1,000 tons of sea. to work 10,000 steam pumps, each GCO. J. Ren't you going to offer your ongratulations?"
"You asked for my sympathies just ow."

That was only to soften the blow," she id piquantly. "You see, the colonel must me to be a lady. Of course I was Lager Beer Brewery



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